

## TAFT

Will Not Greet  
America's Great-  
est Hunter

PLANS FOR "TEDDY DAY"

Under Way and Every  
State in the Union Will  
be Represented

Roosevelt's Only Ambition Said  
to be Wish to Become Useful  
Private Citizen.

Washington, Feb. 9.—When Amer-  
ica's greatest hunter and only living  
ex-president, returns to his native land  
to be greeted by a national reception  
committee with representatives from  
every state in the union, it is likely  
that he will have all the spot light to  
himself.

Unless President Taft changes his  
mind he will not be there to draw any  
of the Roosevelt enthusiasm. Even if  
he does not make his contemplated  
northwestern trip, the president will  
probably not be in New York for the  
Roosevelt reception. The suggestion  
has been made that he review the ma-  
rade to be held in honor of the former  
president after Roosevelt lands, but  
President Taft is inclined to the opin-  
ion that his predecessor should have  
all the glory of the occasion.

John A. Stewart, president of the  
New York State League of Republican  
clubs, is today conferring with the  
president regarding plans for "Teddy  
Day," which it is predicted, will be one  
of the greatest events of the kind ever  
pulled off.

In this seizing the opportunity of  
organizing the Roosevelt reception and  
getting the approval in advance, not  
only of the returning ex-president, but  
also of President Taft, the Republican  
club of New York believes that it has  
effectually forestalled the predicted  
"back from Elba" demonstration. It  
is significant in this connection that  
in making the announcement of the ten-  
tative plans of the Republican leaders,  
Stewart took the occasion to declare  
that before Roosevelt left for Africa,  
the ex-president told him that he would  
not be a candidate for senator from  
New York, that he would not think of  
becoming a candidate for mayor of  
New York, and that he would not be a  
candidate for president in 1912.

Stewart added that Roosevelt's only  
ambition was to become a useful pri-  
vate citizen and to utilize the privilege  
of a private citizen in speaking his con-  
victions on great public questions.

## LEFT TRACK ON A HIGH GRADE

Pittsfield, Pa., Feb. 9.—Miss Bessie  
Ryan, 21, was instantly killed in an  
identified man fatally injured and over  
50 persons seriously injured near Hims-  
dale, a suburb entry town when a  
car of the Pittsfield street railway com-  
pany left the track on a high grade,  
sliding into the abutments of the  
Boston and Albany railroad and was  
smashed to splinters.

## ABDUL

Deposed Sultan of Turkey Today  
Made Unsuccessful Attempt to  
Suicide by Hanging.

Constantinople, Feb. 9.—Abdul  
Hamid the 28th sultan of Turkey  
made an unsuccessful attempt to  
commit suicide by hanging in his  
prison palace at night according to  
report received here today. The  
attempt was made while Abdul was  
suffering from one of the fits of in-  
sanity to which he has become sub-  
ject since his enforced exile. Only  
the water-tightness of his guards pre-  
vented Abdul from ending his life. He  
fought with his rescuers and it was  
finally necessary to put the former  
sultan in a strait jacket.

## WILL ATTACK THE CAPITAL

Bluefields, Nicaragua, Feb. 9.—By  
wireless to Colon.—An attack on Ma-  
agua is almost certain within the next  
forty-eight hours, according to mes-  
sages arriving today from the interior.  
General Chomorra has withdrawn  
from Masaya and is now marching with  
2500 troops on the capital, less than  
forty miles away.

## PETER GRAFF KNOCKED DOWN BY CARS, TWO OF WHICH PASS OVER HIM, REMAINS UNINJURED

Mr. Peter Graff, one of Newark's  
oldest and best known citizens, who  
lives at 1100 Broadway, had a close  
call from a horrible death on Tuesday af-  
ternoon. Shortly after midnight he left  
his home and started for the city  
proper. When he reached First  
street he waited until a trolley train  
passed by when he started across the  
track. Just as he stepped on the  
west bound track a car of cars being  
pushed by a street engine struck him.  
He was knocked down between the  
rails in full sight of a number of spec-  
tators who were loitering when the

## TRAINMEN AND OFFICIALS OF B. & O. IN CONFERENCE

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 9.—The con-  
ference between the officials of the  
Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the  
committee of the conductors and  
trainmen on the wage increase ques-  
tion, convened as arranged, at 11  
o'clock Tuesday morning. After a  
two hours session an adjournment  
was had, followed by a afternoon  
session of two and a half hours. The  
time at both sessions was occupied in  
going over the proposition as sub-  
mitted by one men that the provisions  
may be fully comprehended. The  
conference was resumed this morn-  
ing at 11 o'clock and it is probable  
that several days will elapse before  
a decision is reached so that con-  
clusions may be reached.

## TWO PRISONERS ESCAPE FROM OHIO PENITENTIARY TODAY

Columbus, Feb. 9.—Fred Connors  
alias George Day, notorious sal-  
vador, of Clark county, and William  
Williams, his cell mate, a former of  
Lucas county, escaped from the peni-  
tentiary this morning.

When the last count was taken at 5  
o'clock last night, the two men were  
in their cell. When this morning's  
count was taken they had gone. The  
bolt of their cell door had been sawed  
through. It is thought they walked  
out about 5:30 this morning and min-  
gled with the trustees in the yard at  
that time. Then they probably dash-  
ed across the campus and scaled the  
north wall.

They had over an hour's start be-  
fore they were discovered. Police  
authorities throughout the state  
have been notified of the deliv-  
ery and blood hounds are now on the  
trail.

## MAKING SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC VALENTINES IN A BIG FACTORY



## PEARY

Presented With a  
Check for \$10000  
by Friends

NATIONAL TESTIMONIAL

Commander Turns Money  
Over to Antarctic  
Expedition

America Will Seek South Pole and  
Expedition May be Ready  
July 1.

New York, Feb. 9.—Before an au-  
dience of more than 1000 persons in  
the Metropolitan Opera House, Com-  
mander Robert E. Peary, discoverer  
of the North Pole, was presented last  
night with a \$10,000 check on behalf  
of the citizens of New York, but in-  
stead of retaining it for himself, the  
commander announced immediately  
that he would contribute it towards  
the South Pole expedition, as planned  
by the National Geographic Society.  
The check was presented to the  
commander by Governor Hughes of  
New York, at this the first national  
testimonial in the explorer's honor.  
Accepting the gift, Peary advanced to  
the front of the stage and said:

Here is a check for \$10,000. This  
check will be deposited tomorrow as a  
joint contribution of the members  
of this audience, the officers and com-  
mittee of the Civic Forum and myself  
toward an American Antarctic ex-  
pedition for the purpose of exploration  
and scientific investigation and to  
enter the Stars and Stripes in a  
splendid manly international race for  
the South Pole with our British  
cousins, than whom there are no  
finer men in the world.

The audience which greeted the  
commander with a representative and

## MISS MARGARETTA DREXEL, HEIRESS, ENGAGED TO MARRY AN EARL'S SON



Philadelphia, Feb. 9.—The double en-  
gagement in the Drexel family—tra-  
ditionary son of the Duke and Duchess  
of Braganza, whose eldest son, Prince  
Miguel, last September married Miss  
Anita Stewart, cousin of Miss Drexel,  
out the report was promptly denied.  
A year and a half ago gossip had it  
that Prince Christopher, sixth son of  
King George of Greece, was a son-in-  
law to Miss Drexel's hand, and before that  
it had been freely whispered in court  
circles that Prince Francis of Teck  
had been anxious to wed the 37-  
year-old Philadelphia. Her name is the son  
and heir of the Earl of Winchelsea,  
who is also Earl of Nottingham.

enthusiastic. The gathering was held  
under the auspices of the Civic Forum.  
President Taft telegraphed that he  
was sorry that he was unable to at-  
tend, but said he sincerely hoped that  
"congress will take some substantial  
notice of the great achievement of  
Commander Peary."

Governor Fernald of Maine also  
sent his regards and the "greetings of  
the 700,000 men and women of his  
(Peary's) own state."

In the course of his speech Govern-  
or Hughes said: "I have no sympathy  
with those who inquire of what utility  
may be the discovery of the North  
Pole or a visit to those frozen re-  
gions. We can never afford to be  
without these examples. The journey  
to the North Pole may seem far re-  
moved from the life of the workman  
in the shop, or the clerk in the office  
or the busy professional man, but un-  
less that workman and that clerk  
and that professional man now and  
then feels the stimulus of high en-  
deavor because of such examples, he  
will grow weak in his own efforts  
and fail to show the best of his man-  
hood that is within him. We are all,  
in whatever vocation we may be en-  
gaged better tonight and more richly  
endowed because of the achieve-  
ments of Commander Peary. All hail  
to the man who put his life in a wor-  
thy purpose and wins."

The assemblage adopted a resolu-  
tion presented by Seth Low, former  
Mayor of New York setting forth  
"that this meeting respectfully and  
earnestly petitions the congress of the  
United States to make some special  
and appropriate recognition of the  
achievement of Commander Peary in  
reaching the North Pole, and who  
winning for the United States the prize so  
longest striven for century after  
century by a great company of brave  
and adventurous men."

Peary delivered his illustrated lec-  
ture showing his progress to the pole  
and Captain Bartlett spoke briefly.

AMERICA TO SEEK SOUTH POLE  
Washington, Feb. 9.—America has  
decided to seek South Pole laurels  
similar to those won for her by Com-  
mander Peary at the North Pole. The  
National Geographic Society has re-  
solved to send an expedition in search  
of the South Pole, provided the neces-  
sary funds can be raised.

Commander Peary, who is in New  
York, where a testimonial in his be-  
half was given last night, has been  
notified of the action of the board of  
managers of the Geographic Society.  
Captain Bartlett, who was in com-  
mand of the Roosevelt, which Peary  
used on his successful trip to the  
North Pole, probably will be placed in  
charge of the expedition. With the  
exception of Commander Peary, the  
members of the expedition will be the  
same as those who returned last year  
from the frozen North.

The Roosevelt, including complete  
equipment sledges and all is prac-  
tically in readiness to be stored with  
provisions and start on her search.  
Before the Geographic Society  
makes final decision in the matter  
there will be consultations with the  
members of the society to find out  
whether the project will receive suf-  
ficient financial assistance. It is not  
felt that the money should be taken

from the funds of the society, but it  
is believed that no difficulty will be  
experienced in raising sufficient  
money to fit out the Roosevelt.

The board of managers of the  
Geographic Society adopted the fol-  
lowing resolution:

"The National Geographic Society  
believes that it is of great importance  
to science that the magnetic and  
meteorological observations shall be  
obtained at or in the vicinity of Coats  
Land during the same period that  
the British expedition under Captain  
Robert F. Scott R. N., is making  
similar observations on the other side  
of the Antarctic area, 1800 miles dis-  
tant and at the same time that this  
recently discovered and shall be ex-  
plored."

"It is thought probable that the ex-  
pedition may be ready to set sail from  
New York as early as July."

No report of rivalry to the British  
attempt to reach the South Pole is  
made.

## KICK

Being Made by Re-  
publicans on  
Party Lash

HEAR VOICE FROM HOME

Republicans May Start  
Insurgent Move-  
ment

If Legislation Introduced by Gov.  
Harmon is Blocked by  
G. O. P. Leaders.

Columbus, O., Feb. 9.—Several Re-  
publican senators have evidently  
heard the muttering of the people  
back home and a tip has gone out that  
they are getting ready to surge.

While they are not planning the po-  
litical annihilation of any of their party  
leaders they are getting ready to kick  
over the traces when the Republican  
powers that be crack the party whip  
and expect them to line up against  
certain measures.

Governor Harmon's bill creating a  
central managing board for the state  
institutions was introduced by Sen-  
ator Alsdorf, and contrary to his wish  
was sent to the judiciary committee.  
This committee consists of ten Republi-  
cans and three Democrats. A Re-  
publican today said that it is the in-  
tention of the Republicans to let the  
Alsdorf bill sleep itself to death in the  
committee.

Here enters the insurgent. They  
are all Republicans and there are five  
of them. One of them took this word  
to Senator Alsdorf: "We're going to  
stay with you on this bill and if the  
judiciary committee tries to smother it  
we'll vote with you fourteen Republi-  
cans to take it out of the hands of the  
committee and discuss it on the floor  
of the senate. Only eighteen votes  
are needed to do that."

This same Republican near-insurgent  
further declared that he and several of  
his Republican colleagues didn't intend  
to be used to defeat legislation merely  
because a Democratic governor favored  
it.

Public service corporations will try  
to amend the Woods public utilities  
bill in the railroad and telegraph com-  
mittee next Monday, so that the right  
to grant franchises to public service  
corporations in cities throughout the  
state will rest with the utilities com-  
mission. The bill, in its present form,  
reserves franchise granting power to  
the city council.

Representative Woods as well as a  
majority of his committee, are known  
to be opposed to the corporation's pro-  
posed amendment and will fight it.

Republicans who attend the ban-  
quet of the Ohio League of Republican  
Clubs at Dayton Saturday expect to  
hear important news. They have rea-  
son to believe that they will be in-  
formed at that time who is to be their  
candidate for governor next fall.

The tip on the governorship will far  
outstrip in interest and other scheduled  
happenings of the meeting. The hale  
old man in the state capital is a dan-  
gerous antagonist and every available  
political warrior is needed if he is to  
be hurled from the governor's chair.

For this reason the two candidates  
most popular among the minority  
leaders are James R. Garfield and  
Granville W. Mooney. Garfield would  
be strong in the Roosevelt support and  
the Man from Elba will be back in  
time for the campaign. Mooney has  
had a personal conference with Presi-  
dent Taft and has no fatal political  
history or dangerous political affilia-  
tions.

Warren G. Harding has been numer-  
ously endorsed in his own district and  
is a forceful campaigner, but the For-  
aker mark is on him.

Wade H. Ellis seems to be out of it  
by his announced elevation to be state  
manager, and Harry Daugherty has  
apparently removed himself by reach-  
ing for the senatorship. Myron T.  
Herrick is regarded as a senatorial po-  
ssibility.

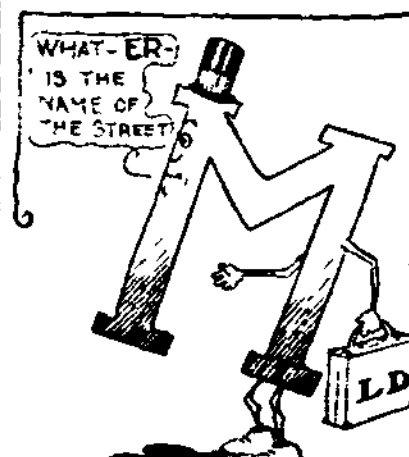
Garfield of Elva, is talked about  
and so is Edwin C. D. Brown, of Day-  
ton, since George Cox gave him his de-  
clared support.

Garfield has slight chances of en-  
dorsement at Dayton but his popular-  
ity among the rank and file is so strong  
that it is likely the man whose elec-  
tion will be given out at Dayton will  
have been chosen not only with an eye  
to his availability for running against  
Harmon, but for his additional  
strength in a contest with Garfield in  
the convention.

## PEARY TO BE REAR ADMIRAL

Washington, Feb. 9.—The senate  
today passed a bill to make Com-  
mander Robert E. Peary, discoverer of the  
North Pole, a rear admiral on the re-  
tired list.

## WHAT IS IT?



What precious stone?  
Answer to Tuesday's puzzle—  
Seven-up



## When The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys must be first. Because they do most of the work, they should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or feel badly, begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—then you do you will be disappointed.

## SCHWARTZ QUILTS PROFESSIONAL BALL

Mr. Schwartz, professional quilter, has just completed a quilt for the American Red Cross. The quilt is made of the finest material and is of a beautiful design. It is now on display at the American Red Cross building, and is open to the inspection of all who wish to see it.

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## NEW LEAGUE WILL BE ORGANIZED

Local members of the New League will be organized at a meeting to be held at the American Red Cross building, on Wednesday, Feb. 10, at 8 o'clock. The meeting is open to all who wish to join the league.

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## GIVE CROSS, FEVERISH AND SICK CHILDREN A GOOD, GENTLE PHYSIC

Promptly Cleanses the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and They Feel Fine in a Few Hours.

When your child's system is full of cold and it is feverish, fretful, stomach out of order, tongue coated, restless, doesn't sleep well, and is about half sick, give it a dose of Paper's Syrup Laxative. All children, both big and little welcome the pleasant taste and it acts as a gentle though thorough physic, without the slightest griping or uneasiness, unlike a dose of nauseating oil.

This famous Syrup Laxative is especially prepared for infants and children, cleanses and purifies their little stomachs and bowels, digests all food, makes the liver active, removes bile, promptly changes a sickly, ailing child into a happy, smiling one before you realize it. A little

Paper's Syrup Laxative tonight may save a sick child tomorrow, for no matter what the illness, a good gentle physic should always be the first remedy given.

If your child isn't feeling well, getting well, or is cross and listless and your mother's instinct tells you that something is the matter, don't hesitate but send to the drug store for a bottle of the genuine Paper's Syrup Laxative, a large three-ounce bottle costs only 15 cents and you will soon see for yourself how surely and quickly it makes sick children well and happy. Full directions for babies and grown children are plainly on the bottle.

Mothers who once try Paper's Syrup Laxative will stop giving their infants and children the old style remedies, which are not pleasant and do not have the prompt curative effect though cost more for less medicine.

Newark were guests of his sister, Mrs. J. C. Frampton and other friends. Mr. J. C. Frampton has received his commission as justice of the peace, and is ready to attend to the duties of that office.

Mr. James Harris of Toledo, a civil war veteran of Co. A, Seventy-sixth O. V. was a guest of his old comrade J. C. Frampton Saturday.

Marion has won another pennant! Marion does this regularly once a year before the season opens, but somehow the coveted flag is always unharmed over some other ball plant than that owned by the Digger management. The energetic scribbles from that place have already announced the 27 youngsters have been signed, and they say: "The management believes they have gathered in the best bunch of young blood that it has ever collected."

Even though the salary limit in the Ohio State league is dropping steadily, the fans of Marion believe they are going to see just as fast ball with a gang of youngsters on a low salary as they would with a bunch of experienced men who would naturally draw a fancy salary. Here is hoping they are right but it is hard to dope it out that way.

Newark fans, although they are not apt to be represented in any league this year, seem to be satisfied with not landing in the Ohio State circuit. Most of the fans seem to remember Quinn's refusal to let Grand Rapids play out the season here and for that reason they seem to desire as little to do with the league as possible.

But be that as it may Newark won't land in the Ohio State league this season unless another club is added and this seems very unlikely at the present time.

Miss Martha Van Voorhis is spending a few days in Danville with her sister, Miss Will Stickle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Walker have returned from a pleasant visit in Indiana.

Miss Elsa Van Voorhis has returned after a few days visit in Newark.

A very pleasant time was had at the home of Mr. Albert Hartman, Saturday night. It being the twentieth anniversary of Mr. Emory Allbaugh, about 65 guests were present, and a fine time was had by all.

Mr. Russel Weirs is employed in Akron at the present time.

Mr. Albert Hartman, who met with a painful accident by a falling limb one day last week, is slowly improving.

Miss Mabel Stael has been spending a few days with Miss Myrtle Walker.

Mrs. C. E. Van Voorhis, who has been sick for some weeks past, has been slowly improving, but at this writing is not quite so well.

Miss Minnie Steel spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Myrtle Walker.

Mr. L. W. Wilson of Newark spent last week with Mrs. Mary Weiss, her sister.

## MILLERSPORT

The funeral of Charles Ambrose was held here Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Jewett officiating, burial in the local cemetery. Mr. Ambrose was born here and spent his 87 years of life at this place. He was postmaster for 15 years while engaged in the grocery business. During his later years he was engaged in farming. A large number of sorrowful friends followed him to his last resting place.

Dr. H. K. Brisson is expecting his family home soon from California. Miss Mabel was married at Los Angeles some weeks ago to a gentleman whose acquaintance she made while attending school at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Albert Allen has purchased the building used as a meat shop from the Millersport Improvement Co. and will continue in the meat and grocery business.

R. Shollenberger has purchased the lot formerly occupied by the Radio hotel.

James Queen, who is in the hospital at Columbus, is slightly improved.

The Grange met here Saturday with a very large attendance. Dinner was served in the basement of the Harter restaurant, while the meeting was held in the hall over Dicker's restaurant.

Jeannie Linn held an all-day meeting Sunday which drew a large crowd. The services have been in progress three weeks and were held in the Foxgrave building.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with colic if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It works like magic.

On February 2d occurred the fifteenth anniversary of Earl Frampton's birthday. The boys and girls of the high school gave him a surprise party and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Rev. Mr. Kemper is holding a serial meeting at Frampton O.

Miss Blanche Conger is the guest of Newark friends this week.

Quarterly meetings will be held on February 29-30 at Smith's Chapel.

A fine masquerade social was held at the home of Prof. Condon on Friday evening. Great merriment prevailed during a very delightful evening.

Miss Blanche Conger is the guest of Newark friends this week.

Mr. L. H. Rolessen and daughter of Newark are visiting here.

For Lamé Back

An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. J. D. Evans of Mr. Allen, of Newark, N. J., writes: "I have used Sloan's Liniment for a long time and it has given me the most relief from my backache. I have used it for a long time and it has given me the most relief from my backache. I have used it for a long time and it has given me the most relief from my backache."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints. Price, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment is sold by Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

## GRANVILLE

Granville, Feb. 9.—From now until the first of April the farmers will be on nettles, so to speak. This is the season when the wheat is liable to be frozen, and a little later the fruit trees will be in the same condition. All will breathe freer when King Winter abdicates in favor of Spring.

When the balmy south winds blow and the tender mushroom sticks up its delicate nose above the surface of the ground.

A well known educator who has been visiting in Granville who is evidently opposed to the cigarette from principle, says that the man who rolls and smokes the little dinky cigar, and lolls in the smoke thereof, seldom lives long enough to create a stir in the world.

Mr. J. F. Moore, a well known teamster of this place, who has been suffering with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism for some days, is reported as being considerably improved.

J. A. Fisher has moved from Mrs. Thomas' house in the West End of the village to the new house of Mrs. Clemmons, on College street.

Mr. B. O. Cheesire of College street, who has been visiting in Caldwell, O. for some days, has returned home.

Miss Mary Williamson, a charming and accomplished young woman of Detroit, Mich., who has been visiting at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Watkins, northeast of town, for some days, has returned home.

Mr. Abbie Geach Woodbury is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Geach, on Granger street. Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury have been making their home in Minneapolis, Minn., but they will live in Columbus in the future.

Miss Jessie Layton of Hillsboro, O., after a short but pleasant visit with friends in the village, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Elsie Studor, who has been visiting her parents at their home in Fredericktown for a few days, has returned to Shepherdson college to finish her course.

## GIVE YOUR STOMACH A VACATION

By Using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Which Digest Food Without Any Aid.

A Trial Package Sent Free.

The stomach should have a rest when it is tired out and irritated from dyspepsia and indigestion. One should not call upon the stomach in this condition to do its full and complete duty. What the stomach needs is natural assistance and when this is given it the stomach responds quickly to the needed rest and comes back to its duties refreshed and invigorated.

When you feel as though your stomach were a piece of lead, when gases or foul odor issue from your throat, when your tongue is coated and your appetite gone it is high time to send your stomach on a vacation.

The stomach is constantly coming in contact with foreign substances, which it must reduce in form to give strength and health to the other organs of the body. It is the commissary department of the human system and must furnish from such supplies as come to it all that such a system demands.

If the stomach becomes deranged and cannot furnish all that is necessary, it weakens the entire machinery of man and is itself placed out of commission. It cannot cure itself because the curative powers of Nature receive their force from the stomach, so that if the stomach issues imperfect nourishment it cannot receive perfect curative means for its own benefit.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets impart all the power, vigor and strength necessary to the stomach. They do the stomach's work and without calling on this organ for assistance.

If you would put your meal in a glass jar and swirl it place the corner of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, watch these little tablets digest the meal as well as the most healthy stomach. This demonstration has been made in almost every state in the Union by these tablets, one grain of a single ingredient being capable of digesting 5,000 grains of food.

If you have the slightest doubt about your stomach, go to the nearest drug store and buy a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, price 50c or send in your name and address and we will immediately send you a free trial package free. Address: F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

## THIRD REASON

Why the Buckeye State Building and Loan Company is the Safest and Best Place for You to Deposit Your Money.

Owns no real estate. This fact affords the most positive proof of the carefulness with which the company has loaned its money. It has loaned millions without loss. From such proof one must conclude that the appraisers of this company understand real estate and know how to loan money. Our assets \$3,600,000. Five per cent paid on time deposits. Rankin Building, 22 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.

(See fourth next week.)

## THE GREAT WESTERN'S CLOTHING SALE

Continues Unabated

Every Suit and Overcoat must go if low prices are any inducement.

We're offering our entire stock at such low figures that it pays anyone who needs clothes and can raise the cash to act quickly.

We need the cash and must have the space to remodel our rooms.

Time is money in this case, hence we are making the inducement stronger.

Come and buy during this extraordinary bargain buying time and save money.

The Great Western

19 South Park, Newark, O.

## Others Notice Your Teeth

New acquaintances who want to size you up look at your teeth first. If you would make a good impression, see that they're always clean and free from ugly cavities. Cavities mean decay; decay means bad breath.

We repair imperfect teeth. We make perfect teeth.

Vitalized Air made fresh daily. Instruments sterilized each time used. Exclusive owners of Obtundo.

## Shai & Hill Dentists

Open Evenings. Lady attendant. S. E. Cor. Square—Both Phones

## IN CLOSE TOUCH

The officers and directors of this bank keep in close touch with every detail of the business. By so doing they insure correct methods and satisfactory service to their patrons.

## THE NEWARK TRUST CO.

(ABSOLUTE SECURITY.) Capital, \$200,000.00. Surplus, \$100,000.00. 4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Certificates of Deposit and Savings Accounts.

## FAIR VIEW

The birthday surprise given on Mr. Emory Allbaugh Saturday evening was a grand success. About seventy-five of his friends and neighbors were there early in the evening and when he returned home about 8:30 to say he was surprised would be putting it very mildly. After the serving of a bounteous repast the evening was spent with games and other amusements.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walker who have been visiting at Muncie, Ind., the past two weeks, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Freese of St. Louisville spent Thursday visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Elson Pound.

Mr. Andrew Freeman was at Wilkins Corners Saturday on business. Mrs. Minnie Allbaugh and her three children are all down sick with the grip.

The device for our gas well is up and it is expected drilling will commence in a few days.

Mr. William Brooks spent Saturday in Newark on business.

LOCK.

Mrs. Long of Columbus is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Orley Bird, who has been quite sick, but is improving at this writing.

A large number of people attended the funeral of W. H. Mitchell, Tuesday. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

Mrs. Bell Linton of Newark is visiting relatives here.

Word was received here Wednesday evening that Charles Perkins had his right arm taken off near the elbow by a wire cable breaking in the cleaning outfit on a gas well near Brandon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Watson, John Meacham and Mrs. Angie Shultz were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quick.

Miss Stella Riley spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Riley at Centerburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Douglass visited

Munday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Quick of Udena.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Cunningham and J. L. Thompson visited at the home of Ben Douglas, Sunday.

Agnes Rouland was operated on Saturday at Mt. Vernon for throat trouble and is getting along nicely.

## R'y. Time Cards

B. & O. R. R. Leave Newark, Ohio.

Northbound Westbound

No. 7 ... 1:45 am No. 105 ... 2:25 am

No. 3 ... 3:30 am No. 107 ... 4:10 am

No. 15 ... 5:30 pm No. 101 ... 6:10 pm

Eastbound Southbound

No. 146 ... 12:45 am No. 208 ... 1:25 am

No. 14 ... 3:40 am No. 210 ... 4:20 am

No. 104 ... 5:45 pm No. 2 ... 6:25 pm

No. 8 ... 8:30 pm

Arrivals from the North

No. 4 ... 12:15 p.m.

No. 10 ... 12:20 p.m.

P. C. C. & ST. L. RAILWAY

Eastbound Westbound

No. 8 ... 1:45 am No. 25 ... 1:10 am

No. 10 ... 3:30 am No. 21 ... 3:45 am

No. 18 ... 5:30 am No. 23 ... 5:45 am

No. 16 ... 7:30 am No. 27 ... 7:45 am

No. 14 ... 9:30 am No. 19 ... 9:45 am

No. 12 ... 11:30 am No. 17 ... 11:45 am

No. 10 ... 1:35 pm No. 15 ... 1:50 pm

Sunday only.

Daily except Sunday.

OHIO ELECTRIC RAILWAY

MAIN LINE

Eastbound

Regular cars depart 4:30 am, 5:45 am

Then each hour thereafter until 11:45 am

Limited depart:

9:05 am, 11:05 am, 2:05 pm, 5:05 pm

Westbound

Regular cars depart 4:40 am from barn

8:20 am from station

And each hour thereafter until 11:45 pm, excepting at 10:20 pm

Limited depart:

7:45 am, 10:45 am, 1:45 pm, 4:45 pm

GRANVILLE LINE

First car departs at 8 am

Car every hour thereafter until 11 pm

Last car from Granville 11:30 pm

Sunday—First car at 8 am

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE



## For Woman's Eye

St. Luke's Commandery, No. 34, Knights Templar, gave its annual reunion and closing social event of the winter season on Tuesday evening in Assembly hall and there were few if any members of the order who were not in attendance at this delightful affair. Each Knight Templar was given the privilege of escorting two ladies which made up a large and brilliant assemblage that enjoyed the hospitality of these well known entertainers.

At half after six o'clock all assembled in the balcony, where at prettily appointed tables they were seated and served an elaborate three course turkey dinner. Following the banquet some members of the party enjoyed the pleasures of the card tables which were arranged in the ante-room while the remainder participated in the frolics of the ball room, until twelve o'clock, for which musical and popular airs were played by the Marsh orchestra of seven pieces. Delicious punch was served during the evening and the ladies were presented with beautiful red and pink carnations as favors.

Those in attendance were Messrs. and Mesdames J. L. Worth, W. G. Harrison, J. S. Elliott, T. M. Jones, D. M. Jones, E. H. Franklin, M. J. Reese, Walter A. Smith, C. V. Foster, P. S. Phillips, J. V. Hilliard, Frank Elliott, F. T. Hirst, George Hermann, C. H. Smith, E. E. Moore, C. B. McNeely, O. E. Starr, W. C. Collins, E. C. Norris, U. O. Stevens, E. F. Ball, J. H. Fuller, J. A. Flory, G. A. Blood, Walter Symons, T. L. Davies, W. H. Sedwick, W. J. Henderson, W. E. Miller, T. W. Tabler, C. L. H. Long, F. L. Beggs, C. C. Grimm, E. S. Miller, F. J. Felix, E. L. Jones, E. G. Vanatta, W. H. Mazer, J. F. Cherry, J. W. Franklin, G. D. Orr, G. W. Bourne, C. L. V. Holtz, Henry Pfeiffer, W. H. Knauss, Wayne Collier, F. G. Speer, E. G. Turk, J. W. Hughes, William Holter, W. E. Upson, Hugh Oatman, B. B. Jones, C. C. Parill, J. D. Ford, Mrs. J. D. Elliott, Mrs. Anna Chiscoat, Mrs. D. Albert, Rosebraugh, Mrs. Kate McEwen, Mrs. Irene Ditter, Mrs. G. W. Emery, Mrs. W. G. Corne, Mrs. David Walker, Mrs. E. K. Metz, Mrs. Oscar Schneider, Mrs. Celie J. Hirst, Mrs. L. N. Evans, Mrs. C. W. Hermann, Mrs. Henry Cole, Mrs. John Bradnock, Misses Adrian Harrison, Mildred Robe, Emma Scheidler, Ocie Miller, Helen Blood, M. Williams, Mildred Davies, Ruth Henderson, Adie Jones, L. Bradley, Marian G. James, Anna Orr, Maude Stadden, Edna Wright, Agnes Avery, Messrs. J. D. Sinkins, Fred Knowlton, Leonard Kelly, W. H. Chiscoat, Warren Suter, M. W. Taylor, Walter Sperry, E. H. Metz, C. M. Thompson, W. H. Miller, Henry Siegel.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Schaus, of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pearson of Utica, Mrs. F. D. Timms of Indianapolis, Ind., Guy Watson and lady, P. J. Higgins and lady, and H. C. Bostwick of Mt. Vernon. Miss Penelope Mack of Sandusky, Miss Algie Cook of Granville, Mrs. F. E. Symons of Chicago, and Miss Jennette Pickering of Urbana, O.

Miss Mabel Smucker entertained informally Monday afternoon the members of her sorority, Chi Psi Delta, of Denison. Those present were:

Alice Cox, Dee Thornton, Nina Blagden, Edna Edwards, Minnie Tight, Estelle Deardorff, Gertrude Wright, Marguerite Jones, Alice Deibel, Marguerite Earna, Mildred Eyre, Marjorie Holden, Zoraida Goodhart, Imogene Critchfield, Nellie Blinn, Ruby Hoyt, Maude Ferguson, Peris Chapin, Ada Rodebush, Grace Woodyard, Ann Zollars, Mrs. Fulton Van Voorhis, Misses Bertha Latimer, Bertha Fulton, Ethel Blighart, Frances Priest and Marjorie Velant.

The last dance of the season of the Assembly club was for February 22 has been postponed until April 4 on account of the former date coming during the Lenten season.

Complimenting Miss Bertha Fulton of Newark, the guest of Mrs. Edgar Johnson, and Miss Marguerite Lehman, the guest of Miss Waldo McLaughlin, Miss Marguerite Bailey very delightfully entertained Monday afternoon at her home on Maple avenue. Bridge was played at four tables during the afternoon and an elegant lunch was served at the tables at the conclusion of the contests. Mrs. Dudley of Chicago was an out-of-town guest.—Zanesville Times Recorder.

The Daughters of the American Revolution will hold a called meeting on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. C. C. Metz in North Second street.

Hutch Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution will entertain with a lecture recital to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Amor Sharpe of Columbus as near Washington's birthday anniversary as possible, probably the 21st, the proceeds of which will go towards the purchasing of the bronze memorial which the Daughters will erect in memory of the 42 Revolutionary soldiers buried in this county.

Miss Maud Roy of High street entertained a few friends informally on Monday evening. A dainty repast was served at 10:30 o'clock.

The Knights of St. John gave a dance on Tuesday evening in the A. I. U. hall and it was attended by a large crowd. Stevens' orchestra furnished the music for the occasion.

Mrs. Lena Smith of Granville street entertained a number of young people on Tuesday evening with a progressive euchre party honoring Mr. John Toben of Colorado. The parlors where the card tables were arranged, were artistically decorated with red hearts and after the game the prizes for the most progressions were awarded to Miss Eugenie Belmar, and Mr. Ernel Swain.

An appetizing luncheon was served at a late hour to the following guests: Misses Helen Brennan, Marguerite Ganey, Helen Bader, Carrie Gieshauf, Genevieve Smith, Olive Smith, Eugenie Belmar, Besse Smith, Messrs. John Toben and Gillmore of Columbus, Dudley Miller, Lawrence McWilliams, Carl Schaller, Ursel Swain, George Ross and Edwin Smith.

Mrs. Margaret Floyd of East Main street entertained the members of her petro club on Tuesday afternoon and the close of the contest found Mrs. J. C. Brown and Mrs. Ott Meyers the winners of the trophies. The guests of the club were Mrs. W. A. Erman, Miss Maime Rafferty and Miss Emma Rosenbury of Canal Dover, Ohio.

The informal progressive bridge game which Miss Annette Besuden gave on Tuesday afternoon complimenting Miss Lawrence of Long Island was a most delightful affair, and Miss Hazel Altshool carried off the honors of the afternoon.

A delicious luncheon was served at five o'clock to the following guests: Misses Marcia Lawrence, Margery Collins, Hazel Altshool, Della Scatterday, Helen Roberts, Marian Velant, Anne Davis, Pearl Mercer, Corinne Miller, Nellie Jones, Louise Norpell and Frances Wright.

Some fifteen or twenty members of the "Wingless Angels" fraternity, which is composed of the younger members of Denison University, Granville, came down to the city on an early evening car Tuesday night, and remained to the Hotel Warden, enjoyed a splendid banquet which had been prepared especially for the occasion. It was a stag affair, but those present had a most enjoyable time.

Little Miss Mary Kibler of Granville street celebrated her eighth birthday anniversary very informally when she invited sixteen of her friends on Tuesday to spend the afternoon with her. Various games such as a cobweb contest, pinning the tail on the donkey and other amusements were enjoyed during the hours, prizes being awarded to the fortunate contestants in each game, and at five o'clock the young people were invited into the dining room where they were served a delicious repast at one large table, having as its centerpiece a birthday cake bearing eight lighted candles. The guests departed for their homes later in the evening, wishing Miss Mary many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Burbon Miller of Meadow Brook farm, is this afternoon entertaining the Wednesday Afternoon Sewing circle and besides the members of the club, those enjoying Mrs. Miller's hospitality are Mrs. Elliott Perry, Mrs. Robert Stone, Mrs. C. B. Wilson and Miss Edith Stone.

A hair-brained man, of course, is one who is not bald.

Some folks go through life with the engine reversed.

Large buildings are not erected on narrow foundations.

### SETTING AN ENGINE.

A Locomotive Under the Care of High School Fuel Experts.

Railroading is a pretty exact science, and the big engine on the testing table at Alcona is only one of many evidences of the skill that is being brought to bear upon the operation of the great railroad time.

This engine goes upon diet, says Oatling. Dr. Wiley down at Washington with his young men sustaining themselves scientifically upon measured and selected foods has something of the same method that is shown with the test engine at Alcona. Its supply of coal is carefully weighed and analyzed by sample.

An accounting of the amount consumed down to ounces is kept; the water supply is also examined and measured with great care. When the test is finished and the big captive engine has covered miles of theoretical grades with a long theoretical train hitched on behind the experts get busy with their pencils and begin to prepare the reports upon which their chief may rely when he goes ahead to construct another gross of 100 ton locomotives.

There is no guesswork about modern railroading. Many hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent each year in expert scientific tests of every sort, in the salaries of men who devote their entire time to this work, and the railroads reap the benefits in many more hundreds of thousands of dollars in operating economies.

### The "Still Small Voice."

The moral of this story may be that it is better to heed the warnings of the "still small voice" before it is driven to the use of the telephone.

A New York lawyer, gazing idly out of his window, saw a sight in an office across the street that made him rub his eyes and look again. Yes, there was no doubt about it. The pretty stenographer was sitting upon the gentleman's lap. The lawyer noticed the name that was lettered on the window and then searched in the telephone book. Still keeping his eye upon the scene across the street, he called the gentleman up. In a few moments he saw him start violently, and take down the receiver.

"Yes," said the lawyer through the telephone, "I should think you would start."

The victim whisked his arm from its former position and began to stammer something.

"Yes," continued the lawyer severely, "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you're about it, as long as there seem to be plenty of chairs in the room—"

The victim brushed the lady from his lap, rather roughly, it is to be feared. "Who—who the devil is this, anyhow?" he managed to splutter.

"I," answered the lawyer in deep, impressive tones, "am your conscience!" And then he hung up.—Everybody's Magazine.

### A Helpful Allusion.

There were times when the Rev. Mr. Pomfret felt that he failed to reach the hearts of his parishioners. Sometimes he even failed to reach their ears. Therefore he was much cheered by something he saw in the Elton pew one Sunday morning.

"I—I couldn't help wondering, Mr. Elton," he said, diffidently, when he met his parishioner the next afternoon, "what it was in my sermon that—particularly caught your attention yesterday morning. I happened to be looking your way, and I saw your face light up, and you slapped your hand against your knee as if something pleased you."

"It did," said Mr. Elton, cordially. "I felt very grateful to you. When you spoke of Simeon, it came over me in a flash that it was at Simeon Davis's I left my umbrella the last time I went to town. It's been lost for six weeks."

### Tree Planting in Pennsylvania.

Land owners in Centre county are taking up the question of reforestation in a practical way. This spring a number have planted treeplings of various kinds on the denuded hills on their farms, and just now a force of men is engaged planting 250,000 white pine treeplings on the old Whipple place near Pine Grove Mills. The treeplings are from the state nursery at Greenwood Furnace, and the planting is being done under the direction of Mr. Morton of the state forestry department.—Philadelphia Record.

### The Big Nugget.

The discoverer of the famous Welcome nugget has died in the Ballarat Benevolent Asylum, aged seventy-four. He returned to Ballarat three years ago poor and in ill health, and had to seek shelter in the asylum.

The Welcome nugget, one of the largest pieces of natural gold in the world, was taken from Bakery Hill, Ballarat (Australia), in 1858. It was found at a depth of 180 feet. It weighed 2,217 ounces 16 dwt. and was sold for \$32,500.

### Royal Great-Grandmother.

The birth of a son to the youthful duke and duchess of Sudermania gives to royal Europe what it has not had for more than ten years, namely, a great-grandmother. The lady to whom this honor has come is the Grand Duchess Constantine Nicolaievitch, who was, before her marriage, Princess Alexandra of Saxe Altenburg.

### Wound in Heart not Fatal.

A Geneva (Switzerland) boy, aged 15, who accidentally lodged the bullet of an air-gun in his heart, was taken to the hospital, where Dr. Girard opened the wound, extracted the ball and sewed up the heart. The victim is now out of danger.

## PERSONALS

Miss Florence Warner of Utica was in the city Tuesday.

Misses Bertha Schonberg and Anna Fred are spending the day in Columbus.

Miss Ida Jones of Cambridge, Ohio, is the guest of Miss Bessie Wilson of North street.

Mrs. A. L. Walter, who has been visiting friends in Zanesville, has returned home.

Mrs. Owen McCoy of Mt. Vernon is visiting relatives and friends in the city for a few days.

Miss Annie Twigg has been spending several days with Mrs. Nicholas Kline in Mt. Vernon.

Mr. Ottman of the Meyer & Lindorf store in Utica was a business visitor in Newark on Tuesday.

Bernard Redman of the American Bottle company, is ill of grip at his home in Stanbury street.

Miss Erma Rosenbury of Canal Dover, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. P. J. Glancy of the Henrietta.

Miss Nellie Baker has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Baker and Mrs. A. J. Matthews in Mt. Vernon.

Miss Florence Bushy, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Legg of Bremen, has returned home.

Miss Florence Eashaw has returned from Bremen, where she was the guest of Miss Margaret Spurgeon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Sisson of West Main street left Tuesday on a trip through the south and southwest.

Miss Jeannette Pickering of Urbana is the guest of Miss Edna Wright at her home on the Mt. Vernon road.

C. H. Otto Meyer of Clinton, Iowa, senior member of the firm of Meyer & Lindorf of this city, was a business visitor in the city today.

Miss Mabel Owens of Parkersburg, W. Va., who has been visiting relatives and friends in the city during the past week, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Lewis and two children have returned home after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Britton at their home in Cambridge.

Miss Ethel Stewart, who has been visiting in Zanesville for some days, the guest of Miss Ada Golden and Miss Bessie Lane, has returned home.

W. C. Miller of the Powers-Miller company, went to New York City on Tuesday to purchase spring goods. Mr. Frank Link will leave today to join him.

George Hamilton, who has been for five weeks at Alton, Ill. and Ottawa, Canada, in the interest of the Glass-workers Union, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. William H. Lamb and children have returned to their home in Columbus after a pleasant visit at the home of Mr. J. P. Lamb of North Fourth street.

Miss Edith Wilson of Shawnee, O., who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tenman, in the East End, during the past week, returned home Tuesday.

Gas Sun, of the Sun & Murray Vaudeville circuit, and Colonel Hilton, general agent for the company, were in Newark Tuesday, the guests of Manager Fenberg of the Orpheum.

## ADVICE TO WOMEN

A Message from a Famous Beauty Specialist to Women Lacking in Energy and Vitality.

Thousands of women vainly attempt to improve their complexion and to remove blemishes, crows' feet and other blemishes, through the use of cosmetics. This treatment fails because the trouble lies far deeper than the skin. They are suffering from impure and impoverished blood. This condition is in many cases due to a catarrhal condition of the whole system which finds its expression in sallow muddy complexion, dark-circled eyes, general weakness of the system, and perhaps most plainly in the weeping of mucous membranes that is commonly called catarrh.

In fact this whole tendency is, properly speaking, Catarrh. Banish this catarrh, and the complexion will clear as if by magic, eyes will brighten, faces become rosy and shoulders erect. Perfect beauty goes only with perfect health, and perfect health for women can only be obtained through one certain treatment—that which will cure catarrh.

Miss Swift, New York, the famous beauty specialist known throughout the world and an accepted authority on all relating thereto, states that the one positive and permanent relief for catarrh is Rexall Mucic-Tone. Here is her letter:

"I can strongly endorse the claims made for Rexall Mucic-Tone as a cure for systemic catarrh. Its tonic effects are remarkable. It builds up the strength and restores vitality. If women who are tired and run down, lacking in energy and vitality will use Rexall Mucic-Tone, they will praise as I do its strengthening and healing qualities."

Rexall Mucic-Tone works through the blood, acting thus upon the mucous cells—the congestion and inflammation of which causes local catarrh. This remedy causes poison to be expelled from the system, and the blood is purified and revitalized. Thus the natural functions of the mucous cells are restored, and the membranes are cleansed and made strong. We know that Rexall Mucic-Tone does relieve catarrh. We positively guarantee to refund the money paid for this remedy in every case where the user is dissatisfied. It is a builder of vigorous health and a creator of good complexion. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. Mail orders filled. It may be obtained only at our store—The Rexall Store, Halls Drug Store, 12 N. Side Square.

Huber's Home Made Bread is best. Order at your grocer's. 54-1

## MODERNISM AND LOVE.

Has the Young Man of To-Day No Time for Romance?

Romance is dying. Chivalry is dead. Sentiment is palling, and the good old days are no more. The fire of love has gone out. Ministers blame the divorce courts. The divorce courts blame the ministers. It used to be far different and somewhat after the following fashion:

"Dear, you have the kindest eyes of any girl I ever met."

"Ob, Alfred."

"Honest, you have."

(Long silence.)

"Will you always be good to me?"

"Always."

"Father says he likes you real well."

"Your father and mother are the best in the world."

"I'll be so happy."

"So will I."

(Long silence.)

"When'll we be married?"

"This fall."

"Alfred!"

"Lucy!"

But in the hurry and scurry of the present day, sans sentiment, sans romance, and sometimes sans Souci, it is this way:

"Jane, I want to get married."

"So do I."

"What size is your finger?"

"Six."

"Here, stick on this ring and tell the old man in the morning that we're going to get spliced Thursday."

"Is that all you have for me?"

"No. Here's a kiss. Now chase yourself and see that it don't take you more than a week to get your hat on for the wedding."

### Aluminum and Electricity.

Now that aluminum has become available in any desired quantity, its use in electric installations, especially for long-distance conductors of electric power, is rapidly increasing. This is particularly true in the United States. It is a kind of poetic justice, says the London Electrician, that aluminum should render this service, for it owes its own rapid advance in the industrial world to electric methods of production. For equal conductivity only half the weight of aluminum is required that would be required if copper were used. The price of aluminum has recently fallen to about the same rate per ton as that of copper. When copper only was used, the average span between poles supporting conductors, was 75 feet. This has been extended since the adoption of aluminum to 112-1-2 feet. The maximum span of an aluminum conductor is across the Niagara River—2,192 feet. Experiments are under way to increase the tensile strength of aluminum conductors by alloying with a little copper.

## AMUSEMENTS

### "THE GOLDEN GIRL."

Next Friday night will mark the initial performance of "The Golden Girl" in this city. A musical comedy, the latest effort of the successful trio, Hough, Adams and Howard, who have written a half dozen big musical comedy successes in as many seasons and have never yet had a failure.

The company is headed by the well known vaudeville star, Willard Carliss, who is known far and wide for his clever depictions of the college boy type, and in his character of Jefferson Carter, a "yearling cadet" at West Point, he has ample scope to display his ability as a comedian. In securing the services of Miss Marie Flynn for the principal female role, "Divie Columbia Curtis," the management found an ideal actress well fitted for a difficult part that runs the entire gamut of acting, from light comedy to heavy dramatic situations. Miss Flynn's many roles with leading stock organizations brings such a role well within her reach and as "The Golden Girl" has achieved one of the hits of her career.

Seats are now on sale.



Scene from "The Golden Girl" at the Auditorium Friday evening, Feb. 11

# Stop Women And Consider

This Fact—that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, was for years under her direction, and has ever since her decease continued to advise women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty causes them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. Such questioning and examination is unnecessary. Without cost you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

### MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

### THE ORPHEUM.

Business at the Orpheum still continues at the top notch and the vaudeville acts are getting much applause for their efforts to please the patrons who attend this pretty little theatre. Many who have not seen the sketch presented by Holland, Wobly & Company, "The Silver Sword" with its beautiful scenery and electrical effects are calling for seats today, (which is the last chance to see same) and two large houses are looked for tonight. Plenty of good clean comedy and real dancing, etc., are presented by the other acts and those who fail to see this week's performances will surely miss a treat.

Starting with the matinee tomorrow another great treat is in store for our friends. The headline act "The Johnny Bush Trio", cut capers that certainly will please all. Harry Martin, the Minstrel Man, who has just left the Dicksdale Minstrels, will crack jokes of the latest variety and sing songs that are real songs. Stanley and Lancaster will be seen in a new western playlet, "Kiss Me, Jack," and Pauline Fielding and Company, one of the highest salaried acts now on the circuit, will present the greatest of musical comedy sketches, "The Rose of Virginia."

Friday night will be "Carrier Boy" Night, and Manager Fenberg promises them all a fine treat.

## Newark Attorneys

- J. E. DAVIES,  
1204 Newark Trust Building.
- J. R. FITZGIBBON,  
907 Newark Trust Building.
- FULTON & FULTON,  
18½ North Park Place.
- J. V. HILLIARD,  
405 Trust Building.
- CHAS. W. MILLER,  
1002 Newark Trust Building.
- NORPELL & NORPELL,  
12 Lansing Block.
- JONES & JONES,  
903 Newark Trust Building.
- D. M. KELLER,  
Franklin Bank Building.
- T. L. KING,  
25½ South Third Street.
- Kibler & Montgomery,  
1007 Newark Trust Building.
- J. W. LEIDIGH,  
704 Newark Trust Building.
- B. F. McDONALD,  
Room 7, Hibbert & Schuch Bldg.
- J. H. MILLER,  
25½ South Third Street.
- SMYTHE & SMYTHE,  
43½ West Main Street.
- JOHN M. SWARTZ,  
Over Franklin National Bank.
- WOOD & WOOD,  
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- FREDERIC M. BLACK,  
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- FRANK A. BOLTON,  
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701 Trust Bldg. CH. Phone 1240.
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Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance.  
Office No. 7½ West Main Street, 6th sample Shoe Store.  
Deeds and mortgages written, business entrusted to me promptly and carefully attended to.

**Auditorium Theatre**  
Will D. Harris, Lessee-Manager.  
Both Phone-Box Office open 9 a.m. All City Cars will leave from front of theatre after each evening performance.

**FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11**  
Meet H. Sanger Offers  
"The Golden Girl"

Companies of 6.  
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Seats selling.

## ORPHEUM THEATRE

Approved Vaudeville.

**WEEK OF FEB. 7**  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday  
STANLEY & LANCASTER.  
Western Playlet, entitled  
"Kiss Me, Jack."

JOHNNY BUSCH TRIO  
Singing, Dancing, Comedy  
HARLEY MORTON.  
The Merry Minstrel.

PAULINE FIELDING & CO.  
Dramatic Musical Comedy  
"The Rose of Virginia."

Two Performances Sunday.  
Matinee daily at 2 p.m. Any seat, 10c.  
Evening at 7:30 and 9 p.m.  
Prices 10 and 20 cents.

**Goodhair Soap**  
A Scientific Remedy for the cure of all hair, scalp and skin diseases. Sold on a guarantee. One trial will surprise you. A year's supply for 50c. Goldhair Remedy Company, Newark, Ohio.

**DR. A. W. BEARD,**  
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**TO-NIGHT**  
**Circarets**  
The only work which you need do.







**Absolutely Pure...**

Royal Baking Powder improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure

## NEW BETHEL

Rev. H. J. Duckworth received a phone message Sunday morning calling him back to his home in Mt. Sterling to preach the funeral of an aged lady at Waterloo. Consequently the evening service was necessarily brief. Rev. Mr. Duckworth left on the 10:30 car over the C. & C. Sunday night.

Considerable real estate has changed hands in the vicinity of Bethel during the past week. Charles Sperr traded his farm of 100 acres to a Mr. Baker for Columbus property; Mr. Glaze of near Berkshire, purchased the J. J. Willison farm of 135 acres; Thomas Bailey purchased an 18-acre tract of Walker Brothers, now occupied by Mr. Ernest Downing. The above named purchasers will get possession March 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Day entertained the following guests at Sunday dinner: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Uley and the Misses Luhi Clouse and Mary Welch.

Rev. Mr. Duckworth was entertained for Sunday dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Grandstaff.

Mr. Veine Grandstaff had the misfortune to come in contact with a strand of barbed wire last Saturday night, badly lacerating his face and left arm.

C. C. Needles and sons are engaged in hauling logs to Croton for a hucyras firm.

E. M. Linnabary accompanied by his daughters, Miss Lula, made a business trip to Delaware Saturday. Mr. Clarence Ballenger of Westerville is visiting at the home of his uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Linnabary.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

## LICKING.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ford of Union Station entertained the following to dinner last Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. A. K. McCall, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Lawver, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Black and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ford.

Miss Dora Shannon spent Saturday and Sunday in Newark.

Miss Viva Orr spent Sunday at the home of her uncle Eugene Blade.

Mr. Harold and Mrs. McCall of O. S. U. spent Sunday at the J. R. Black home.

Rev. Mr. Evans and wife are in Noble county holding revival services.

Rev. A. K. McCall preached at Licking Sunday morning and at Union in the evening.

Miss Sutton of Dayton is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. T. Buckland.

The Woman's Circle will meet with Mrs. John Black next Thursday, Feb.

## The Tryst

By GRACE M. PETERS

The night wind blew the loomed tent-dap stillly. Tap, tap, back and forth it fluttered, vaguely persistent, until Everham finally awakened. He opened his eyes and looked out into the dim perspective of the forest. Yes, there they were, the tall straight conifer trunks without number—hoary, pathless, suggestive of ineffable mystery.

Everham did not stir—he breathed very quietly. He wished to cheat time into forgetting him and the ecstasy of the forest dream—the dream that he had dreamed every night since first he took the fever; more than that, the dream that had been his soul's life for twenty years, since she failed to keep the tryst and the joy of life had died.

Now he was dying—so the strange nurse and doctor who moved about his bedside had said early in the evening. When he heard a triumphant thrill had shaken his hot, dry body, for he knew that tonight at last he should know the truth—the dream would not break off, a fragment, as it had always done before.

It was so cool in the murmuring forest—just such a night as that other long ago when he left his tent and went down to the river to meet her. Was that twenty years ago or only the last sundown, as it seemed? It had been a wild country in those days; strange things often happened, and when she did not keep the tryst and never was seen again no one had wondered very much. They said that others had loved her as well as he, and that some young Lochinvar had come out of the West and borne her away down the river—the swift swirling river that had only chattered on tauntingly as the sun went down and the dark came on and he waited alone and she did not come. He could hear the faint murmur of it now.

What was that? The doctor was trying to rouse him, but he lay cunningly still. They could not snatch him back from the forest again—the time was far too short.

The balsam boughs on which he lay were very sweet, and then there was the moon just rising over the pointed hemlocks. He could not see the moon, but he knew that it was up for the reflection struck the pall of water in the tent. It was a silver, worn-out old moon, neither bluer nor gold, but the drunken copper color of a useless candle burning out toward daylight. He would look at it.

Everham crawled to a moss-grown log that lay mouldering outside the tent. Ah, now he could see the black, swift river with the endless mute forest on the other bank. There was where the red campfire had burned each night. He fancied he saw the lurid fire now, dancing and glowing with elfish light over half forgotten faces of old companions. Wild snatches of their song and laughter seemed borne on the night wind down the river—down toward the trysting place that stood out a shapeless mass of rock above the weathing current.

Everham suddenly drew a sharp painful breath of wonder. Something was moving at the trysting place—something vague and indistinct but surely neither shadow nor mist. What was it? Could it be she? Had she come at last to keep the tryst now that he was dying? The thought made him tremble with ecstasy—he could not bear so much joy all at once.

"Oh, my darling, my darling," he whispered imploringly, with all the pent-up love of twenty years in his tone.

Yes, there she stood, beckoning and smiling, elusive, a shadow among shadows. Her lips moved as if she spoke, but the words were lost in the roar of the water.

Everham sprang to his feet—he cared no longer for the nurse and the doctor; they could not hold him back now. He was dying and he cared not for that—was she not waiting to keep the tryst? The useless old moon was almost set, and it was very dark as he groped his way through the fantastic lacy network of shadows down to the rock on which she stood.

"Oh, my darling, my darling," he cried, stretching out his arms.

But she turned from him, and bowed her head and wept.

"Look into the treacherous river," he heard her say. "What do you see? I slipped and fell—Ah, why did you not know?"

Everham grovelled at her feet in agony.

"My darling, my darling," he cried again.

But his voice met only its own echo reverberating from across the swift flowing river. He stood at the tryst alone.

"Come rest with me," a voice crooned from the swirling water far below. "Come rest with me in my river bed. Twenty years have I waited, dear heart. Come rest with me, forever."

Everham gave a mighty cry—he leaped out into the darkness; and then there was quiet.

The old moon had set, the tryst was kept. The doctor and the nurse who had watched by the bedside since early evening knew that the fever with its restless phantasms would trouble Everham no more—he had found peace at last.—Boston Post.

## HEDGE FENCE SUITS HAVE BEEN SETTLED

Parties Reached Amicable Adjustment Tuesday—News of the Licking County Courts.

The case of Madison National Bank vs. J. M. Lambert, has been settled. Plaintiff brought the suit to recover on a promissory note given to the Central Ohio Fence Co., a corporation formed for the purpose of constructing hedge fences in this and adjoining counties, the note having been sold to the Madison bank. Nineteen similar suits had been brought against various parties growing out of similar transactions, by the Madison and London National Banks. The parties got together Tuesday and reached an amicable adjustment of the suits.

In common pleas court on Wednesday the arguments of counsel were made to the jury and jury in the case of Ella Cummins vs. Omer Sukler et al., and the court charged the jury in the afternoon.

Plaintiff asks damages for trespass, claiming that the defendants cut down two white oak trees belonging to plaintiff, and injured her land by cutting it up in getting the timber out. She asks compensation. Defendants claim that the trees belonged to them.

Caroline F. Bingham et al. vs. John Filker, a suit brought to indemnify the owners of real estate against the Dow tax assessment for selling intoxicating liquors, Filker having been a tenant of plaintiffs, and the Dow tax having been assessed against the real estate. A default judgment against Filker was asked. On motion, 30 days was given within which to file answer. Harvey Sheppard vs. Sarah C. Smith, judgment for plaintiff.

Suit for Divorce.

Mary Wiley has filed a suit for divorce in the Court of Common Pleas of Knox county against George Wiley, in which she makes the allegation that the defendant spent the sum or value in dissipation. The plaintiff states that they were married in the city of Newark, O., on November 9, 1907. The plaintiff charges the defendant with willful absence and gross neglect of duty and states that he spent his time in idleness, profligacy and dissipation. She states that when she was married to the defendant that she owned property to the value of \$1,600 and that the defendant by fraud and force secured the property and sold the same and spent the \$1,600 in dissipation. She further alleges that the defendant abandoned her on August 1, 1929. She asks for a divorce and that she may be restored to the name of her former deceased husband, Hutton. C. N. Moore of Utica is the attorney for the plaintiff.—Mt. Vernon Banner.

Real Estate Transfers.

Grace Holtzinger to Ray Walters and Minnie Walters, lot 24 in Hebron, \$1 and other valuable consideration.

William E. C. Post and Irvin Post to Stanley W. Montgomery real estate in St. Albans township, \$1500.

Louis Spees and Elizabeth Spees to Edward Street, lot 2335 in Newark, on Leroy street, \$1,600.

Nellie Francis to Wm. A. Burke, part of lot 584 in Newark, \$1 and mutual affection.

Probate Court.

The will of the late John Smith, deceased, of Granville, has been entered for probate and the hearing has been set for Wednesday, February 14.

The will of Malinda Moore, deceased, of Hanover township, has been offered for Probate and the hearing has been set for Wednesday, February 14.

Cases Continued.

In the case of the State of Ohio vs. Hugh Hawkins, charged with contributing to the negligence of Celia Barr, a girl 16 years old, a jury was demanded by the defendant and the case was continued.

Justice Horton's Court.

The case of the State of Ohio vs. Charles Rider, charged with assault and battery, was dismissed in Justice Horton's court for want of prosecution.

In the case of the State of Ohio vs. Charles Hunt, arrested on a peace warrant, and heard before Justice Horton, the defendant was held to the Common Pleas court in the sum of \$100.

Real Estate Transfers.

Rufus B. Munselle to Mary E. Munselle, real estate in Alexandria, \$1000.

Frank T. Hirst executor, and Celia T. Hirst, executrix of the estate of Thomas J. Hirst, deceased, to Homer A. Ingman, real estate in Newark township, \$1 and other consideration.

MAKES GOOD HEALTHY FLESH.

W. A. Eiman & Son, Offer to Pay for Samose If It Fails.

Begin the use of Samose today, and you will soon notice a gain in good, healthy flesh. To all who are thin, weak and run down, this remarkable flesh-forming food promises plump, rosy, perfect health, vigor and vitality.

Samose mixes with the food that is eaten so that it is assimilated by the blood, and builds up pleasing plumpness and good healthy flesh. Those who use Samose for a week or ten days will soon notice a gain in weight and an improvement in general strength and health.

Put good, solid flesh on your bones and you will be strong and well. In no other way can this be done than by the use of Samose. It gives plumpness and physical grace to the thin and scrawny and will make you bright, rosy and normally fat.

Samose is in tablet form, pleasant to take, and is sold by one of the most reputable drug stores in Newark, W. A. Eiman & Son, under their personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price 50 cents.

Buns  
Rolls  
Muffins  
Biscuits  
Waffles  
Pop-Overs  
Coffee Bread

WASHBURN CROSBY'S

**GOLD MEDAL FLOUR**

Makes Breakfast a Success

THE BREAKFAST QUESTION



The Newark Board of Trade

Offers Free Factory Sites, Cheap Power and Fuel

THE NEWARK BOARD OF TRADE

Newark, Ohio.

## PROGRAM OF

## BAR BANQUET

Following is the program of toasts that will be responded to at the bar banquet Thursday evening of this week at Assembly Hall:

Toastmaster—Judge J. M. Swartz. (All addresses limited to 10 minutes.)

The Majesty of the Law—Judge C. W. Seward.

The Ideal Client—B. F. McDonald.

The Advantages of College Education—Roderic Jones.

How Far Should a Lawyer Mix in Politics—C. C. Perry.

Is It Better to Settle or Fight—J. R. Fitzgibbon.

The New Court; Its Jurisdiction and

Advantages—Phil B. Smythe.

How to Measure a Lawyer's Success at the Bar—Hon. C. H. Kibler.

Voluntary Toasts and Toasts.

The committee of arrangements for the banquet is composed of Messrs. C. W. Miller and Harry D. Baker.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures a constipation.—Doan's Regulents Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

## THE SIEGE.

Our Siege meetings have begun and we are desirous that we shall have a month of special meetings at our hall on 13 South Fourth street.

Last Sunday night we had a blessed time, six precious souls went their way to Jesus. God is with us and we are in for victory. Come tonight at 8:30. All are welcome.

C. W. DUNN, Captain.

John David Jones. Roderic Jones.

JONES & JONES.

Attorneys-at-Law.

Practice in all the courts, both State and National. Prompt attention given to wills, conveyancing and administration and guardians accounts, and all litigation.

If you use a Safety Razor buy the best Stroppe made

RUNDEL Automatic Stroppe

For All Safety Razor Blades

J. W. COLLINS & SON

37 North Third St., Newark, Sole Agents

TRY GOODHAIR SOAP FOR SKIN DISEASES

Authorized Agents S.W. "Elastic" Cabinets.

We understand the manner of modern living equipment sufficiently to explain in words without incurring the risk of over-simplifying. Let us show you how we use it in our own business.

GLEICHAUF

Now Is the Time

This is the time of year when one is particularly apt to catch cold.

Colds are sometimes dangerous. The danger lies in allowing them to linger.

Don't Do It!

Get a bottle—a 25 cent bottle will do—of our White Pine Syrup and cure your cold right at the start—before it has had time to become dangerous.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Hathorn

Druggists, WARDEN HOTEL BLOCK.

## The Medicinal Value of Whiskey

is admitted by the highest medical authorities. Indeed for many slight disorders it is a safe and certain cure. But to be effective, it must be the genuine, pure, natural article like

**Sunny Brook**  
THE PURE FOOD  
**Whiskey**

SUNNY BROOK is unsurpassed as a wholesome pleasant stimulant or an invigorating healthful tonic. Every drop is distilled, aged and bottled under the direct supervision of U. S. Government Inspectors and its absolute purity and mellowness make its use perfectly safe and free from harmful effects. The "Green Government Stream" over the cork of each bottle states the correct age, proof and quality.

SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson Co., Ky.

4—FULL QUARTS—\$5

BY EXPRESS PREPAID

SEND YOUR ORDER TO

THE M. STANTON CO.,

45 E. Chestnut St., Columbus, Ohio.

SHIPPED IN PLAIN BOXES. SEND RECEIPT WITH YOUR ORDER. NO GOODS SHIPPED C. O. D.

## CHICAGO TRAINMEN

WILL STRIKE IF NOT GRANTED INCREASE

Chicago, Feb. 9.—The trainmen of the eighteen roads entering Chicago have voted by a about 97 per cent to strike if the railroad managers continue to refuse to grant demands for increased wages.

An official of the brotherhood stated today that a strike would be in operation by Saturday night if the managers do not promise an increase to their demands, to the managers tomorrow in the nature of an ultimatum, carrying a threat that a strike will be immediately declared unless the increase is granted.

He said he would gladly pay the wages of his men, but for one thing—And that is? He said he would use it.

## DOUBLE MURDER

AT CLEVELAND

Cleveland, O., Feb. 9.—The bodies of John Janowski, and wife were found today in the bedroom of their home by a neighbor woman. On the floor beside the bed was a bloody hatchet with which the double murder is believed to have been done. Janowski entered the police station this afternoon arrested George Roseveco, a neighbor, but no charge has yet been placed against him.

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# A MASTERLY METHOD.

By Jeannette Cooper.

## THE RETROGRADER

By Marion Hill.

Copyright 1933 by Senj. B. Hampton

THE big, warm parlor was cozily dim except for the radiant circle cast by its one lamp. In the rosette center of the illumination, and not at all unaware of her decorative background, sat pretty Margaret Van Dyne in a mental state of accentuated pensiveness.

Miss Van Dyne had an assured, fresh beauty which did not in the least depend upon the concession of a gown, though she had the gown, too—had it on, and it was beautiful. Also—she was waiting for her sweetheart, Charles Lawlor, a nice chap and particularly well worth the waiting.

But Miss Van Dyne's face harbored anything but that contentment which convention demands of the situation. For one thing, her waiting was devoid of waiting's most delicious flavor—that flavor of anxiety which gives a gambling charm to the period and robs it of tedium. She was not a bit anxious. She knew he would come. He had to. They were newly betrothed so what else was possible for him or for her?

Waiting with such dull surety is less entertaining than irritating, and Margaret painstakingly began to consider herself neglected and to get furious in proportion. She was not the kind of a girl who had ever been kept waiting for a minute nor was she in the least the kind of a girl who would ever become used to it. She inclined to put the blame upon her tagged and ticketed condition.

"I wonder why in the world I ever became engaged!" she pondered, eyeing with cool dislike the solitary ring on her finger. The diamond glewing like the heart of love sent back a score of fiery answering gleams.

"No, he was not handsomer than a lot of other men—not so very much anyhow. And I did not crave excitement. Heaven knows I didn't need it. And I have plenty of diamonds; it wasn't that. Nor was it rainy weather. I simply had no excuse. Well, it has certainly turned out a mistake. Now that I am engaged, I do not seem to be as valuable as formerly. Not to anybody. Even the other men have dropped their adoring speechlessness and talk to me as condescendingly as if they were my uncles. The boys used to crawl around almost on their knees for a mere word. Now they chat with me casually when they please instead of when I allow. And he is worse than any of them."

She heard a step in the corridor, and straightened expectantly, but shrunk listlessly when she realized it was Kitty, the maid.

Kitty, staggering under a heap of carriage wraps, came to a standstill in front of her young mistress, looking primly expectant.

"Well! What?" demanded Miss Van Dyne, inconspicuously sharp. Whoever intrudes upon a grievance is never remote enough from the cause to escape a stinging rebuke.

"I thought, Miss that you dined out," hesitated Kitty. Kitty was well worth her wages. It takes the cleverest kind of cleverness to know when to be supposititious instead of certain.

"Dined out—where?" demanded Miss Van Dyne, indifferently refusing to extricate her mind from the pleasing anguish of reverie.

"At Mrs. Brierly's, miss."

The mere name of this honorable hostess seemed to whip an angry color into the face of the expected guest and to give edge to her tongue.

"I was! But I'm not!" she cried fiercely.

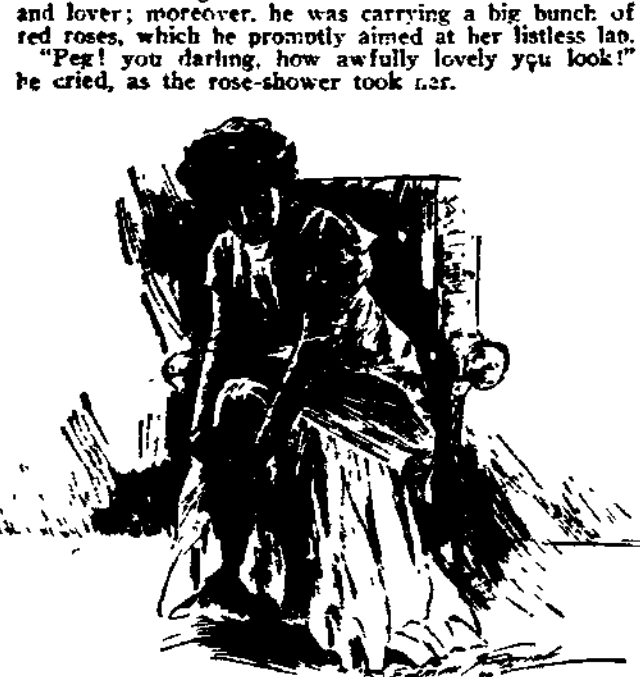
"Mrs. Brierly's!" she thought, as she watched the imperturbable back of the retreating Kitty. "That is where I met him first. At a dinner, too. I never want to see the place again. I don't have to. There are enough other places! There are enough other men, too—men who would sufficiently prize an opportunity to keep their engagements with me. How late is he now?"

She flung a frowning inquiry at the mantel where an indistinct little Dresden clock was exposing the fact that she had been neglected for a full eleven minutes.

Yet hearing the unmistakable approach of Charles Lawlor's footsteps, the frown on her face deepened instead of lifting. She scored the glad beat of her heart as still another count against the late-comer.

A second later, assured of his welcome, eager with the eternal eagerness of the lover, Charles Lawlor stood on the threshold. He brought a sense of stimulation with him. He seemed to radiate the fresh strength of out-door life—the urge of ambition and love, and courage. He was all that is best in man and lover; moreover, he was carrying a big bunch of red roses, which he promptly aimed at her listless lap.

"Peg! you darling, how awfully lovely you look!" he cried, as the rose-shower took her.



Waiting is less entertaining than irritating.

But Margaret was attuned for reverence. She rose to her feet.

"Peg," she accused, "I never want to hear that name again—from you."

He stared at her with excusable curiosity, with more excusable anger, yet also with a certain generosity of comprehension. She had had high moods before. He held himself chivalrously in hand.

"Want the 'Peg' cut out?" he questioned quietly. The ease and not the strength of his quietude impressed her maddeningly.

"I do!" she flamed. "I want it 'cut out'! And I want the rest of it 'cut out'! I find myself tired of it all. Tired of—"

Her gibbiness deserted her here, but she made an action of significance, by pulling his ring from her finger and offering it to him.

He went pale, but he stood quite still without offering to touch the ring, or her.

"Take it," she insisted. "I am tired of being treated—as you treat me. I want to be worthy of respect. I want to be Mrs. Van Dyne again, as I used to be when—"

"When we were strangers!" he supplied.

"Yes!" she immediately accepted the whole of the offered divorce.

A long pause followed. His head went up; while her's dropped slightly as if regret were already dawning at her pride. He studied her attentively. Finally he said:

"Oh, well, have everything quite as you please." Then he clasped his hands behind his back, assumed an attitude of pronounced unconcern and asked with sarcasm:

"Do you think it is strictly logical to jump at once from a state of engagedness to absolute unconcernedness? This now-I-know-you-very-well and now-I-do-not-know-you-at-all business is unnecessary wrenching. Let us go back by all means, since you wish it, but let us go back by slow and easy stages,—following the progress of our friendship, only unmaking it instead of augmenting it; eh, Peggy?"

His repetition of the diminutive seemed to her an insult upon insult.

"What! Again?" she cried furiously.

He looked hurt.

"Why, no, indeed; not again," he explained with surprising suavity. "If you remember, I said 'Peg' the first time. Don't you see I have commenced traveling backwards? I have calmed myself to Peggy."

Margaret looked at him, startled. "Calm" was certainly the word for his state of mind. He was unaffectedly nonchalant. He showed himself ready indeed to do her bidding! A real fright began to shake her pulses, and turn her cold and tremulous. "Traveling backwards," and enjoying it!

"This is nothing but a farce to you," she faltered, terribly convinced. "Has it always been that, and nothing more?"

He rushed indignantly.

"You know better," he said quietly. For emotional warfare he had just the right kind of a voice, a low and musical one; a weapon which attacked while defending.

His vibrations stirred Margaret deeply. She irresolutely adjusted and readjusted the ring upon her finger and looked firmly down, having no words she dared trust herself to say. He waited and looked at her, giving her the chance to speak. Then with a slight shrug of his shoulder he accepted her silence.

"A farce," you say," he repeated thoughtfully. "If so, then it was a farce of which I, at least, never tired." He drew from his pocket her photograph, studying it reverently. "A farce," he went on, "which has nightly drawn me here unwearied of its perpetual entertainment. Madge?"

With a quick bitter sigh he resolutely put the photograph away from him, showing it far across the table. He did not look at her, but dropped into a big chair and leaned wearily back, apparently mastered by his thoughts, none too cheery ones.

Margaret flicked another glance toward him, he looked so big, so good, the smooth contour of his face unmarred by any of the teatime lines of malicious living or thinking. He looked so far away! He—who had lately been so near! She shivered a little and covertly pressed to her lips the unresponsive ring.

Slowly, and with apparent unconcern, Lawlor rose crossed over to Margaret, seated himself upon the lounge and drew her quickly down beside him. He touched sent a wonderful fire of affection rushing sunningly through her. It burned betrayingly on her face. Her lover took her hand, singled out her ring finger and slipped back upon it the fetter of their engagement. She drew a full breath of passionate content and leaned near him.

"You remember the evening when I brought it to you?" he whispered. "That lovely night of stars and moon—the garden with its clinging perfume—the hidden thrill of a nestling bird from the dark branches—the music from the ballroom—just you and I in the sweet night world alone—your heart upon my heart—as I slipped this tiny ring upon your finger—my affianced wife!—do you remember?"

"Did she remember! Could he ask her that?"

"Don't you remember?" he repeated, this time very casually and cheerfully, while his intense clasp slackened. "Don't you, Margaret?"

Then he coolly removed the ring, put it with elaborate care into his pocket-book, and, wandering over to the mantel, toyed perfunctorily with the slender silver vase.

Margaret was trembling. To give her shaking hands something to do, she took up the shower of roses and tried to smooth their crushed petals into seedliness. In her mind the flowers were already priceless as the sole links to her dear happiness. She would keep them forever and their ethereal ghosts should lie upon her breast when the grave opened for her.

By the mantel Lawlor covered a yawn; he sat down the vase, crossed to the lounge again and took the flowers from her cold fingers.

"We have gone back, back, away past the time of roses, have we not, Miss Van Dyne?" he asked respectfully. "These blossoms intrude upon the situation: there is only one thing to be done with these."

Only one thing, and he deliberately and unfeelingly did it, twisting their poor heads from the stems and casting the ruins at her feet. One small stair bud caught in the lace of her dress—"like a drop of blood from the stricken heart of love," she thought.

Again his glance sought the clock and this time he started exaggeratedly when he beheld its marking.

"And I am supposed to be dining at Brierly's," he murmured, as if to himself, and reaching for his hat and stick, "Not much time to lose. Here he faced Margaret, showed a composed surface intersected in her pretenses and bowed slightly. "I beg your pardon, dear Madam, for so curt a leaving-taking, but really I find myself deprived of the pleasure of your name. I am due to dine with Mr. Brierly—at a house where I am to meet the girl whom I hope to make my wife. Good-night."

He turned on his heel, strode through the curtains, whipped them conclusively to behind him and disappeared.

"Charlie!" cried Margaret, rather angrily. Then she betthought herself that she was using a name too familiar for the conditions.

"Charles," she ventured, indignantly. Then she had doubts of that.

"Mr. Lawlor—"

But at this respectful point, her ear, which had been listening in vain for his returning step, heard now the distant click of the closing front door.

He was indeed gone.

Gone. And gone to meet the girl whom he hoped to make his wife! Now what could he mean by that? And whom could he mean? What girl was to be at Brierly's? Margaret jumped, excitedly to her feet.

Flying to the bell, she rang instantly.

Kitty was clever, but not being supernaturally so she appeared without wraps and was raged for it. The sitting kept up even as the wraps had been produced and were being draped about their owner.

"Pardon," murmured Kitty defensively, "I thought, miss, you said you was not going out."

"Not going out?" objected Margaret indignantly. "Why, I'm to see Mr. Brierly's!"

W HAT shall I give Gregory for Christmas?" she said.

It was not the sort of remark to be greeted with protest and levity, but that was what it got.

"Now see here, Lois," her mother said, "every year for the past twenty I have had to plan your Christmas present to Gregory. Ever since you were—"

"A year old," interrupted Lois; "but really, mother, I do feel anxious—" Her voice took on a private significance intended for her mother's ear.

"You see, mother," spoke up Tom promptly, "we feel that we ought to do something special for Greg, considering—" His voice discounted Lois's for mysterious suggestion.

"You might send him a pot of glue," suggested Mollie.

"Or a skewer," supplemented Tom. "If he skewered it neatly and put a coat of varnish on, he might work it off on some near-sighted girl. Poor old Greg. He's so blamed careless!"

"Mother!" protested Lois.

"Don't be impatient," said Tom. "I am returning immediately to the subject. What shall we give Gregory for Christmas? Now, there are three classes of Christmas presents; those you give to relatives with an eye to their being of use in the family; those you give to friends after going to a clairvoyant to find out how much they are likely to spend on you; and those you give—here his voice became heavy with tragic inference—"to those who have been weighed in the balance and found wanting too much—which brings us to our text: What shall we give Gregory for Christmas?"

Lois arose. Her very beautiful eyes were plaintively adignant.

"I am going up to the library, mother," she said, not looking at Tom and Mollie.

"Aren't you going to ride with Mr. Warwick?" demanded Mollie.

Lois shook her head gently and went out.

"Now isn't that too ridiculous?" Mollie appealed to the room. "Thinking of refusing a ride on that bay o', Mr. Warwick's, just because it might make Mr. Gregory feel worse."

"Perhaps we may as well not discuss the subject," suggested Mrs. Patterson. "You are not supposed to know anything about it."

"I wish somebody would offer him to me," said Mollie.

"Who? Gregory?"

"No, Mr. Warwick's horse. But I tell you, if I did refuse a man, I'd do it thoroughly. It is my opinion that Gregory keeps up this plaintive pose simply because Lois looks so conscious-stricken. No, I'm not going to help you with the darned, mother. You do Lena's work so that she can get off earlier. You speak everybody. If you had brought Lois up properly, she wouldn't have these sentimental notions."

She reached out and selected a blue silk sock from the basket. "Look at this!" She held it aloft to point an accusing finger at the size of the hole.

"It is very touching," began Tom hastily, "about Gregory. I drop in, when I can, to do my mite in the way of reformation, and on the last occasion I noticed he had taken down all of Lois's photographs. There was no Lois in evening dress smiling at me from the mantel, no Lois in street suit looking down justly from the pipe rack, no Lois in golf outfit, no Lois in garden hat, no Lois with a lace mantilla strewn over her head, no Lois leaning on one elbow with downcast eyes, no Lois leaning on a pebbly chair with upcast eyes, no Lois with any cast in her eyes at all. And in the midst of it sat Greg!"

He reached out a long arm and laid a hand on his mother's wrist. "May I borrow that stocking to wipe my eyes?" he said.

Mollie was cribbing the blue silk hole into a sort of rosette.

"Lois ought to cheer Greg up," she said. "If he would stop acting like an undertaker, Lois would be able to cheer him up, and he might offer me a ride on the bay o'."

"For sheer altruism, recommend me to Mollie," said Tom. "But it is true that, as a family, we owe it to Greg to give him a helping hand. He has now mourned long enough. We ought to get him into shape before the holidays."

"We could do a great deal before Christmas," said Mollie. "If we went at it systematically. We could take turns."

"I start to-night," declared Tom valiantly. "I'll go over with my mandolin—"

Mollie laid down the blue silk sock and looked across at her brother:

"There won't be anything left for me to do," she said.

"I don't see what you've got against me and my mandolin," observed Tom defensively.

"Nothing against you," separately," she returned.

"Well, I have other methods. I'm not confined to one. I'll get him started in the right direction to-night and turn him over to you to-morrow."

"I would suggest, began—" Mrs. Patterson, quietly, but Tom raised a protesting hand.

"Now, mother, do not seek to discourage this struggling band of willing workers," he said. "Mollie and I are going to be Little Sisters to the Discard. Don't you want to be a Little Sister, too?"

"Thank you, no," said Mrs. Patterson.

Gregory came out from the city that night, tired with the day's work. The house was lonesomely still. He blundered through the dark hall and up the stairs. He closed the door of his room behind him, feeling pensively the bareness of it, and turned on the light.

On mantel and bookcase and pipe rack and desk, wherever a picture of Lois had stood, and in a dozen other places were photographs—photographs of Mollie: Mollie with curls and crown, Mollie in tiny type groups, Mollie all but unrecognizable in awful freaks of photographic art. Mollie and Tom hand in hand with do-or-die expressions. Mollie in short dress and in her first long one, Mollie, Mollie everywhere, and each one a more awful looking production than the last. Gregory sat down and stared at them. Then he threw back his head and howled.

Not since Lois had fearfully refused him had he laughed like that. He sobbed down rather suddenly, with a feeling of inappropriateness.

"First serve to me," said Tom proudly, the next morning. "The housekeeper told me that Greg laughed out loud in his room last night."

"But what did you do?"

"That I shall not divulge until the cure is complete. It is your turn this morning."

"I think I'll take him for a long walk," said Mollie after a moment of meditation.

"Good!" said Tom cordially. "Nothing better than walking in cases of this kind. I can almost see you out that way."

"There he is!" Mollie seized a jacket and pinned on a hat as she flew out of the door. "Come for a walk, Greg!" she called.

Gregory had intended treating Mollie with something of hurt reserve, but her face was so warmly friendly that he forgot it. The morning was perfect for walking, stirring the blood to energy, filling the eye with the reserved loveliness of early December. Mollie chatted unceasingly, and all her theme was of the beauty of life and the duty of making the best of things. Very impersonal it was; she felt that she was becoming exceedingly tactful. But it was continuous.

Gregory wondered at first. Then suspicion grew upon him. He lapsed into indignant silence. Harder and harder Mollie tried. Gloomier and gloomier grew Gregory.

"Write it on your heart," quote Mollie bravely, with a glance of loving kindness that belied her growing rage. "That every day in the year is the best day."

Gregory appeared not to hear. He was slashing at the weeds with his stick like an ill-tempered hero in a "Duchess" novel. His eyes were on the ground, not on his cheering, inspiring companion.

The bay horse was galloping hardly into the distance.

"Greg," cried Mollie in exasperation, "won't you please be a little livelier?"

Mr. Campbell turned a somewhat irate countenance upon his guide and consoler.

"I don't see anything in particular to be lively over," he said.

"Well, it is everybody's duty to make the best of things."

"Oh, d—," said Gregory. Perhaps it was "duty" he started to say. Mollie did not think it was, and for the next fifteen minutes he found himself explaining to a very indignant young woman that she had misunderstood him. By that time they had reached the stile by the river, which was as far as they had planned to go, and Mollie turned promptly, without a word, and set out upon the homeward way. And now it was Gregory who talked steadily to a perfectly unresponsive companion. It would never do to have little Mollie seriously offended with him. Good little Mollie! She had always looked upon him as a brother. Not that Mollie was so little, either. She was taller than Lois. His heart gave a pang at the thought of Lois, but only a short one. He was too busy propitiating her sister.

"You're captain of the basketball team, aren't you, Mollie?" he inquired.

"Yes," she said. "I'm captain of the basketball team, aren't you, Mollie?"

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anything he was saying. She was thinking her own thoughts, and her cheeks were scarlet and her eyes were blazing.

"Well, I am going to give it up," she repeated. "Think of the bay," said Tom. Mollie never heeded.

"It is impossible to do anything for a person like Gregory," she went on. He wants the most idiotic things."

"What does he want? To act with Lois in the pantomime?"

"No," shortly. "What, then? To have you intercede with Lois? To have Warwick left out of the party? To—"

"No," burst out Mollie her voice rising to a climax with the preposterousness of it, her face scarlet and exasperated. "He wants to marry me!"

Tom dropped the pink sheet and set up. His eyes were as saucers as he surveyed his angry sister. He gasped weakly, endeavoring to ask her to corroborate his impression of what she had said. Then he sank back upon the sofa and howled and roared and shouted until



